

## GERMANS FORCED WAR ACTION BY TURKISH FLEET

Bombardment of Black Sea  
Port Surprised Porte, Says  
Russian Consul-General.

HE ARRIVES AT ODESSA.

Whole Regiments of Turks  
Taken as Russians Advance  
Into Armenia.

PETROGRAD, via London, Nov. 6 (Associated Press).—The Russian Consul-General at Constantinople, arriving at Odessa, said the Turkish fleet was as surprised as Russia by the sudden offensive taken by the Turkish fleet in the Black Sea.

The Consul-General said: "Admitting that Turkey was fully prepared for war, nevertheless German action precipitated the crisis."

LONDON, Nov. 6 (United Press).—Turkey is holding the consulate of the allied powers at a number of points as hostages. This is reported in advance reaching here via Athens and has caused intense indignation in official circles.

Before the Turkish Ambassador and his staff departed from London it was said all French and English diplomatic and consular officials had been promised immediate safe conduct out of the country. That promise is being violated in many instances in violation of international law.

Meanwhile the Russian invasion of Turkey is well begun. It is accepted, however, that it will be a lengthy march to take Constantinople via the Caucasus, and the allied fleet will continue its attacks upon the Dardanelles.

Albania is again a centre of disturbance to-day. Reports from both Athens and Rome say that there have been a number of serious conflicts between Muslims and Christians and that a massacre of Christians is feared.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 6, via London (Associated Press).—The Vossische Zeitung publishes a despatch from Sofia, Bulgaria, saying Turkish cruisers have successfully bombarded the Russian fortified seaport of Batum, on the east shore of the Black Sea.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 6, via Sofia and London (Associated Press).—According to a Turkish official announcement, one of the British warships bombarding the Dardanelles was struck by a shot from one of the forts and an explosion on board resulted.

A British steamer, it is also stated, has been sunk off Alvali, Asia Minor, after the crew and cargo had been put ashore.

ROME (via London), Nov. 6.—The Tribuna publishes a Petrograd despatch which says:

"The Russians in Armenia are operating along a front of 160 miles. They entered Turkey by two routes, one column toward Erzerum and the other striking southward."

"The Armenians everywhere welcomed the Russians, regarding the war as one of liberation. Several entire Turkish regiments have been taken prisoners."

"The name of Constantinople has been replaced in the Russian press by the old Slavonic name of Tsarigrad."

## DEFIANT GIRL PLEADS TO MURDER WITH SMILE

Pretty Louise Macaulis, eighteen years of age, indicted for the murder of Giuseppe Marino, shrugged her shoulders and smiled when arraigned before Judge Mulqueen in General Sessions to-day to plead to the indictment against her.

"I am not guilty," she exclaimed. "He deserved to die."

The girl confessed last June that she had shot and killed Marino because he tried to drive her into the streets. Marino's body was found in a room on the top floor of an East Thirtieth street tenement on April 13. William Flack confessed that he had done the killing. Then the girl came forward and declared he was a liar, saying that she, and she alone, had committed the murder.

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## No Corsets in Fashion Fete Evening Gowns; Impossible! They're Cut to Waist Line in Back



Gorgeous Display of Gold and Silver Cloths and  
Other Rich Materials Points to No Lessening  
of Prosperity Here.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

From a bride's dress to a widow's bathing suit, from the gown behind the tea-table to the gown behind the gun, from a hands-in-pockets sporting costume to a jewel-crusted evening frock with two trains, runs the sartorial scale at New York's first great Fashion Fete, which ends to-night at the Hotel Ritz-Carlton.

It has set the fashions for the world, this collection of more than a hundred costumes prepared by our foremost designers and approved by a jury of seven of the best dressed women in society—Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, Mrs. James B. Eustis, Mrs. J. Gordon Douglas, Mrs. Ernest Iselin, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt Jr., Mrs. Ogden L. Mills and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney. There is proof aplenty that New York artists in dress need no longer fear to sign their masterpieces, that beautiful clothes created in this city need not be labelled "Imported" before they are offered to customers.

Whatever question the well dressed woman may ask about the modes of the future is answered at the Fashion Fete, for toilettes to suit every occasion and the wardrobes of maid, wife or widow are on exhibition.

One of the most cheering features of the fete is the impression it conveys of coming prosperity. Nobody can possibly associate hard times with the remarkable sumptuousness of the materials used, particularly in evening gowns. Cloth of gold, cloth of silver, chiffon velvet marvellously soft and flexible, heavy satin and faille elaborately embroidered in arabesques with gold and silver thread, form the foundation of many exquisite frocks. For draperies there are tissues shot with gold and chiffon and net embroidered with gold and silver and crystal beads.

On evening gowns many touches of fur are to be found, but comparatively little lace. Silk and satin flowers are less used than formerly, appearing mostly in the form of sprays which catch up skirt draperies. In a few instances tiny bouquets of rosebuds are placed around the décolletage, or used to powder the skirt or outline its hem.

ADVISES MOTHERS TO BEGIN DIETING AT ONCE.

The full-skirted evening frock has descended upon the debutante, to whom, of all feminine creatures, it is most becoming, but her mother may still find draped dinner and dancing gowns with the popular straight silhouette. I advise her, however, to begin her dieting immediately, for with nearly every street suit showing a voluminous skirt the costumes for more formal wear will not long escape.

If you wish to be very smart you must wear no corset—or practically none—with your evening gown. It will be cut down to the waist line in the back, and the corset state is a necessary corollary—and another reason

why you should lose no time in growing thin. Moreover, the tall, slender figure carries most gracefully the chiffon draperies floating from the shoulders which form one of the truly distinctive features of the new evening gown. Sometimes they fall like a curtain to the foot of the skirt, sometimes they extend in a wing-like effect, sometimes they are caught over the elbows, like the veil of a dancing girl.

In certain instances these draperies are of the same shade as the gown, but more frequently they appear in a contrasting tint. Thus a vivid stain of color is secured for frocks of plain black or white. At the Fashion Fete a conservative black dinner dress was made really striking by a loose curtain of burnt orange chiffon dropped from the shoulders to the hem.

The trains at the fete are as worth a paragraph to themselves as a paragraph to themselves. An evening gown of Wilhelm blue was of shoe-top length, but it had a wired chiffon train. Incidentally, this skirt showed almost the entire survival of the skirt, which extended nearly to the knee in front. The fishtail train was frequently used, also the tongue, a slender variety of the fishtail, and in one instance made of fur. Add to these the diagonal or uneven train. Then one costume had a deep court train, a panel of black velvet embroidered in silver lace and studded with pearls. The brocade skirt was caught up in front with a hand of silver beads, to show a double ruffle of embroidered lace underneath, and in the back the skirt fell over in a four-inch ruffle just below the waist line. This costume had a wired court train and the décolletage fell off the shoulders in a manner reminiscent of the sixties. There were tiny sleeves of puffed chiffon.

SOME STRIKING DESIGNS IN TEA GOWNS SHOWN.

Among the prettiest tea gowns was one that displayed a pink chiffon tunic, its kimono sleeves edged with mink, falling over a straight, short and moderately narrow skirt of white satin. Tiny silver bows were arranged in a row down the front of this skirt. Another tea gown called "Night" was all black and gold, draped rather than fitted to the wearer.

A tailored suit of champagne silk corduroy showed a coat with a long, square-cornered fur-edged panel at the back, reaching nearly to the skirt hem. On either side was a much shorter panel, also fur-edged, and in front two very short pointed panels crossed. A black street gown was shirred at the waistline, above and below which passed two narrow rows of fur in a girle effect. A most attractive sports costume included a loose coat of white lambswool, reaching barely to the hips, with a mink collar, a white corduroy skirt and an orange vest. Another tailored suit of gray velvet was confined at the natural waistline by a pink velvet sash, garnished with gold cords. Red spots were worn with a walking suit of American Beauty chiffon cloth.

Two costumes were especially de-

signed for widows. "Desolée," a mourning street costume, was of black broadcloth, the long coat edged with a four-inch band of fur just this side of black, the tint paled tete de negre. This fur band went around the front and sides of the coat, but was omitted in the back to permit the fall of the long crepe veil. The crepe bonnet was small, flat and trimmed with two bands of white crepe half an inch wide.

The other costume for the widow, a "sea suit," was modestly festive. The bathing suit itself was of broadly striped black and white silk, cut like a child's Russian blouse. With this was worn a purple silk cap, pulled coquettishly to one side, and a putty-colored cape with a purple-lined hood.

A rather elaborate evening gown was in three parts. Over the underskirt of Wilhelm blue net, with its fishtail train, was worn a black net tunic, embroidered in jet, ending in a high pointed girdle. The draped and sleeveless bodice of white net was embroidered in crystal beads and this gown showed unmistakably the princess silhouette.

Applause greeted another complicated model, developed in purple chiffon, embroidered with gold and edged with fur, which was draped diagonally over white chiffon, the draperies caught together with a spray of grapes and autumn leaves reaching from waist to knee. More simple but fully as charming was an evening dress of cloth of silver over white satin, with pearl-colored chiffon draperies hung from the shoulders.

One of the smartest afternoon dresses was of blue silk corduroy, the

skirt and tunic edged with white fur. A companion model by the same exhibitor had a full black velvet skirt, with a yoke and long sleeves of gold-colored gauze and a deep, double-pointed girdle embroidered in crystal beads. A third afternoon costume was developed in white chiffon velvet, the moderately full skirt and the knee-length, rippled coat edged with broad bands of mink.

Among the notable wraps was a Russian sable coat, knee length, with a rippled edge; a short, full, mink coat, coming just below the waist line; and an ermine evening wrap, shaped like a kimono, its deep sailor collar and skirt picked out with diminutive black tails.

To-night some sixty costumes donated to the fete by the designers will be sold, and the proceeds turned over to the Committee of Mercy, which was organized to aid the destitute a contribution of citizens of the State. The presentation will take place to-morrow afternoon.

AN AWKWARD SITUATION.

The young recruit on guard duty was just about to enjoy a snack when the colonel appeared. As the latter was in citizen's dress, the youngster did not recognize him. "What's that?" asked the colonel. "A sandwich," replied the recruit. "Do you know who I am?" "No; the colonel's gardener, maybe." "Good heavens!" exclaimed the frightened sentry; "here, hold the sandwich while I present arms."

Gifts for Battleship Texas. GALVESTON, Tex., Nov. 6.—The United States battleship Texas, Capt. A. W. Grant commanding, arrived in port to-day for a stay of five days and to receive two sets of silver, one presented by the school children of Texas and the other a contribution of citizens of the State. The presentation will take place to-morrow afternoon.

Returning soldiers tell of chivalry in the trenches, where often both sides cease firing at noontime, as if by mutual consent, so the men may eat. At night the soldiers in hostile trenches not many hundred feet apart often entertain each other with the songs of their respective countries.

A German newspaper sarcastically admits that the Russians pay for what they get, and tells a story of a Russian commander who took a horse he liked from a German farmer and remarked that to prove the Russians were not so black as painted he would pay him for it. Thereupon he handed him a rouble (51 cents), which later proved to have been out of circulation for many years.

Extracting bullets and fragments of shell by means of magnets is proving successful in thousands of cases on the battlefield. The magnet does away with probing and X-ray examinations, as even if it does not draw out the bullet the pain that follows application shows whether a bullet is there and its location.

A French soldier captured by Germans writes home that the Germans train French captives at target practice and drill, but whether to force them to serve in the German army or because the Kaiser thinks he is going to annex France has not been disclosed.

England is to have a day of national prayer for the success of the allies. It will be the first Sunday in 1915, and it is to be as well a day of thanksgiving and for remembrance of those who have fallen.

Already 41,000 Iron Crosses of the second class have been given out to German soldiers.

Capt. Ingelman of the German sailing ship Melpomene was glad to see a ship for the first time since leaving Chili July 8, until he was told he was captured. Then he learned there was a war and that his vessel was the prize of a British cruiser.

## WIFE OF MADMAN WHO SLEW WOMAN SEEKS PROTECTION

Mrs. von Krebs Has Lived in  
Terror of Him for a  
Year.

NEIGHBORS FEAR HIM.

Gets in Fury of Rage at  
Slightest Provocation—  
Police on Trail.

Somewhere in the greater city a woman who for months has been a prey to terror is in hiding. Somewhere, it is thought certain, an armed man, whose insane brain reels with a murder freshly done, is seeking that woman to kill her. The murderer is Richard von Krebs, the escaped lunatic, who on Wednesday shot and killed Mrs. Henry Rhell and seriously wounded her husband on a farm near New Brunswick. The woman who has hidden in fear is Mrs. von Krebs, whom von Krebs has sworn to slay.

What is accepted by the police as a certain indication of the continued presence of von Krebs in the city was an incident that occurred at 10 o'clock to-day. A voice called on the telephone at an undertaking establishment on East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, where the funeral services for Mrs. Edna Brehm-Mahn, the insane man's sister, who died Tuesday, were to be held. "Is my wife there?"

When the one answering the phone asked who was talking the truculent answer was given:

"Never mind who I am. If you won't tell me I'll be around to look for myself."

Three detectives from the Harlem Bureau were instantly summoned, but von Krebs did not appear to disturb the funeral.

Mrs. von Krebs read yesterday of how her insane husband had killed the woman in New Brunswick. The news came to her like the tolling of a death bell, for during more than a year she had tried to keep herself hidden from her husband. Then near dusk last night Mrs. von Krebs saw the murderer lurking near her home at No. 734 Ninth avenue, waiting for her to appear. Sick with fear, she ran to the West Forty-seventh street station and cried out for protection.

"Von Krebs is waiting to kill me!" she moaned. "He is the man who killed Mrs. Rhell yesterday and he is over on Ninth avenue waiting for me to appear."

Policeman Broderick was assigned by Lieut. Clark to escort Mrs. von Krebs to her home and stay on guard last night, but the hysterical woman refused to return to her Ninth avenue home. She went instead to the home of her brother, Mr. Weichsel, somewhere in Harlem; just where, Policeman Broderick will not say.

It was on Tuesday that von Krebs got the provocation for the murder he committed at New Brunswick the following day, so The Evening World learned to-day. On that day the man's sister, Mrs. Edna Brehm-Mahn, died at her home, No. 222 St. Nicholas avenue. Von Krebs was at the house that day, talking wildly and disturbing the solemnity of the death chamber by his ravings.

In the presence of Mrs. F. McCaffery, whose apartment is next to that occupied by the Brehm family, von Krebs took from his pocket an unopened letter, cut the envelope and read the letter. Immediately he began to explode a string of German oaths.

"It is that rascal!" he cried in English. "This letter is from a neighbor of the man who is living on my farm! What it tells me makes me furious! I shall have to go down there and settle things."

The next day Rhell, the tenant to whom von Krebs referred, was shot and his wife killed by four bullets from von Krebs's revolver.

All of last night and early to-day the husband and son of Mrs. Brehm-Mahn, the dead sister of the insane man, sat behind barred doors in von St. Nicholas avenue apartment. They refused to answer any knock at the door and, according to neighbors, when they wished to leave the apartment they did so by way of a rear fire-escape to an empty apartment below.

From neighbors of Mrs. von Krebs the story of the woman's constant terror during a year and a half was learned to-day. When she went to live at the Ninth avenue address she did not put her name in the hallway letter box, nor did she reveal it to any one but the janitress. To her Mrs. von Krebs confided her fears, saying she knew her husband would shoot her some day. The woman had a position as a domestic in a family somewhere in Harlem, but spent her nights in her room. So cautious was she that she left her rooms before dawn in the mornings and hurried back before darkness had fallen at night.

Some weeks ago von Krebs discovered his wife's hiding place. Whether he actually contrived to see her neighbors did not know to-day, but they said that after von Krebs was

## SON TRAPS FATHER WITH WOMAN; AIDS HIS MOTHER IN SUIT

Mrs. Thompson Wins Divorce  
From Husband, Who  
Wore \$18 Shirts.

A son who trapped his father in the

company of a young woman in an uptown apartment helped his mother win a decree of divorce to-day in Justice Guy's part of the Supreme Court, were the suit of Mrs. Catherine Thompson against Frank T. Thompson was heard.

William Thompson, the son, told how he had accompanied his mother and a boy friend to an apartment at No. 148 West One Hundred and Fifth street on the night of Nov. 25, 1913.

"I had heard," he testified, "that my father and a woman known as Catherine Furtell were living there as Mr. and Mrs. Morgan. We went to their apartment and knocked on the door, but were told by another woman no Mr. and Mrs. Morgan were there. I pushed my way in and saw Miss Furtell run from a bedroom to the dining-room in her nightgown. My father was in disarray."

Mrs. Thompson, who charged in an affidavit that her husband was a wealthy gambler who got thousands of dollars from westerners by what is known as "English Bank," asked that the alimony granted her pending trial be increased from \$100 to \$300 a month. Justice Guy declined to make the order, because Attorney Hermann, representing Mrs. Thompson, failed to show that her husband's steady income was sufficient to warrant it.

"My father once told me," said William Thompson, on the witness stand, "that he often made \$50,000 or \$60,000 at a time. When we lived in Pittsburgh we had a large house, which he built at a cost of \$30,000, kept several servants and two automobiles."

"My husband was very extravagant in clothing himself," said Mrs. Thompson. "He paid as much as \$15 for his shirts and \$5 a piece for his neckties. He never bought a suit of clothes for less than \$115."

DE LUXE BOOK AGENTS  
SENTENCED TO PRISON  
FOR TWO YEARS EACH

Farmer and Hartley Released  
on Bail Pending Argu-  
ment on Writ.

James J. Farmer and William J. Hartley, convicted of fraud in using the mails illegally in the sale and resale of de luxe editions of books, were sentenced to-day by Judge Rufus E. Foster of the Federal District Court to serve two years in the Federal prison. The men were found guilty last Friday on three of the five counts in the indictment.

Inasmuch, however, as the court imposed a two-year sentence on each count, the time to run "concurrently," the effect is to fix two years as the maximum time they must serve.

James R. Ely, counsel for Farmer, and Robert R. Moore, for Hartley, renewed their motions for a new

seen by his wife lingering on the avenue in the vicinity of her home she redoubled her precautions, always leaving her rooms at night and refusing to answer any knock at the door.

Von Krebs appeared at the Ninth avenue address a few minutes after his wife had left her rooms. He asked as to her whereabouts from several of the tenants and flew into a rage when they told him they did not know where she had gone. None suspected him then of being the man who had slain Mrs. Rhell on the New Brunswick farm.

Before they knew that the man who was hanging around the Ninth avenue house was wanted for murder some of the tenants grew afraid of his strange actions and asked a policeman to drive him away. Von Krebs disappeared, but came back near evening, and it was then his wife caught sight of him and fled to the police station. A general alarm for his apprehension was sent out through all the police stations last night.

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trial and the dismissal of the indictment. The court denied the motion. Counsel for defense presented the writ of error, which were signed and which operate as a stay of execution pending the argument of the writ on appeal.

The convicted men were escorted to Commissioner Houghton's office where bonds were prepared and signed, and the men were released from custody.

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If your Back Hurts or Bladder bothers, drink lots of water.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which removes the body's uric waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of waste and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get out any phlegm about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

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